

Auburn, March 7, 1866.

Dear Wife:

Ellie and I arrived at Albany at half past 5, P. M., where we found our attentive friend, Lydia Mott, waiting to conduct us to her house - we first depositing our bags at Mrs. Jones's. After tea, Phoebe and her daughter came to spend the evening with us at Lydia's; and we had a pleasant chat - chiefly on public affairs, until 10 o'clock; when we went to the sleeping car, took our berths, (which were wide and very comfortable,) and gave ourselves to dozing, until the train started for Syracuse at 11 o'clock. We kept in our berths till our arrival at Syracuse, at 6 o'clock in the morning. I rested very well, on the whole, and so, I believe, did Ellie. I shall repeat the experiment on my return.

I find a letter here from Mr. May, saying that I am to lecture in Syracuse to-morrow evening, instead of Friday. So I must leave here in the morning train, he promising to meet me at the depot. I see the Copperhead sheet, the Syracuse Union and Democrat, this morning, has an article about my lecture, trying to stir up violence against me after the old style.

We got here at half past 8, and had a warm welcome from Mr. and Mrs. Wright, and Mrs. Osborne. It has tried to snow all day, though but little has fallen; but the wind blows a gale, and is piercingly cold. It will be one of the most inclement evenings to be out. That is my usual luck. I expect a very small attendance, as there is a "revival" in full blast here, and it operated to give George William

Curtis only a baker's dozen to hear him. They ought not to have urged me to come, under the circumstances.

I have just received William's telegram in regard to my lecturing at Rockville on Tuesday evening next.

Mrs. Wright has a bad cold. My own voice is husky, as I have taken a little cold. Three days of stringy weather, and a high gale all the time, require one to be made of cast iron in travelling not to be somewhat affected by them.

Kind inquiries have been made by all in regard to the state of your health.

No letter need be sent to me, as I am to lecture in Oneida on Friday evening.

Your loving husband
W. L. G.

Ms. A. 1. 1 v. 7, p. 9A